

## Josh Warren "Eighth Graders And Harbor Boats"

Visit "[Eighth Graders And Harbor Boats](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I saw a girl from across the room  
Her eyes met mine and what could I do?  
I walked over to her, gave a smile and said,  
"Would you like to dance?" and she nodded her head.  
So we danced all night and I held her 'til dawn  
Felt like just me and her until the sun came up  
I asked her If she needed a ride  
"Of course," she said and calmly replied:  
She was only fourteen.

Another night, another girl  
Before she lets her hair unfurl  
My latest greatest mistake without attraction  
The shirt comes off, the heat is on  
Exactly like the other ones  
Isn't there somebody else out there to distract me?

For a while or at least for longer than an evening  
All the while deja vu sets in and now I'm screaming

Chorus:

Menagerie, a tragedy  
Call it what you will  
I'll say with no god as my witness  
I'd leave it all behind  
For just one week with a stable mind  
A tapestry of blasphemy  
Lying on my bed  
Make-up stained still smelling like perfume  
To me these sheets still tell of her too well

Variety's the spice  
But the staple is stability  
My palette's satisfied, my stomachs empty  
I can't afford to lose another  
Meal to apathy and smother  
This opportunity with reparte

For a while or at least for longer than an evening  
All the while deja vu sets in and now I'm screaming

Chorusx2

Visit [Josh Warren](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.